

## **Buddy Guy**

# **"One Room Country Shack"**

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Sittin' here, thousand miles from nowhere  
People, I'm in my one room country little shack  
I'm sittin' here, thousand miles from nowhere  
People, I'm in my own, own one room country little shack

All my worries and companion  
Is a old, is a old eleven foot cotton sack

I'm gonna leave, oh, early in the mornin'  
People, because I'm 'bout to go out of my mind  
I'm gonna leave you early in the mornin'  
People because, just because I'm 'bout to go out of my mind

I'm gonna find me some kind of good woman  
Even if she's dumb, deaf, crippled or blind

Play your piano [Incomprehensible]  
Yeah, yeah  
Lord, you make me feel so good this morning, do it again

Have mercy, have mercy on me, have mercy on me  
Alright, yes, yes, yes, oh Lord, have mercy

You don't know  
You don't know how, how I feel  
Lord, have mercy down in this cotton field

You don't know  
People, people, you don't know how I feel  
Have mercy in this cotton field

I know you're out there havin' a good time  
Why don't you, why don't you make connection with me  
And give me some good deal?  
Let me have a little bit of Otis Spann, please

So many ways  
So many ways you can get the blues  
So many ways

So, so many ways you can get the blues

Yes, when you're down here on one of these cotton  
fields

Lord, you ain't got nothing to lose

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